Miranda’s Private Blog images (1).jpg



I don’t even understand why I am working at Jimmy’s everyday at lunch. For what, a sandwich with no meat! It really is ridiculous. At least I get to hang out with my best friends!

I got a new letter yesterday. I just don’t get the meaning, or how me writing back is going to save anyone. I’m sick of it and scared. I thought about telling mom, but she would freak out and

Go to the police. We would probably have to move and everything. I guess I will keep writing, with as much detail as possible, until I figure out what is going to happen.

Sam finally spoke to me yesterday. He bumped into me and said, “Excuse me.” At least he said something to me. I don’t understand what it going on with him.

Annemarie’s epilepsy is getting worse. Today she was out of it for nearly three minutes. I guess she better stay on that diet her dad wants her on. I have a feeling we are going to quit working

At Jimmy’s soon anyways. We have to stay at school for lunch so much anymore (because of the streaker) that Jimmy is getting tired of us not showing up. Mom is about ready for the game show.

She is getting a lot more questions right. Richard and she haven’t been seeing as much of each other lately. If it doesn’t work out for them, I am going to miss him. He’s been around for so long, he is part of the family…